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SCOOBY-DOO!™

LIKE, THIS IS GOING TO BE *THE WORLD'S BIGGEST* BREAKFAST!

WHAT A *CATCH,* HUH, SCOOB?

JOE & DAVE

ROC AROUND THE CLOCK

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JINKIES, ACCORDING TO THE GUIDE BOOK, THIS TOWN BOASTS MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED ANTIQUES SHOPS.

YOU'RE BOUND TO FIND SOMETHING FOR YOUR PARENTS' ANNIVERSARY, DAPHNE.

SURE HOPE SO. THEY'RE AWFULLY HARD TO SHOP FOR.

SAY, VELMA, DOES THAT GUIDE BOOK OF YOURS MENTION HOW MANY RESTAURANTS ARE IN THAT TOWN?

REAH, RESTAURANTS!

WOW! VELMA WASN'T KIDDING. HOW DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS, DAPHNE?

WHY DON'T WE START HERE, AND WORK TO THE OTHER END?

SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN TO ME.

LIKE, IF ANY OF THOSE STORES HAPPEN TO SELL FOOD, WE MIGHT AS WELL CHECK THEM OUT TOO!

ROUNDS RIKE A PRAN TO RHEE!

"OVER A THOUSAND ITEMS IN STOCK."

THAT SOUNDS PROMISING.

OVER A THOUSAN ITEMS IN STOCK

WHOA! LIKE, TALK ABOUT FALSE ADVERTISING!

THAT'S STRANGE. MAYBE THEY GOT LUCKY AND SOLD EVERYTHING AT ONCE.

MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY A DIFFERENT STORE.

THAT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, SON. MOST OF THE STORES ARE JUST AS EMPTY.

OH. GOSH, I'LL NEVER FIND A GIFT FOR MY PARENTS!

I TAKE IT BUSINESS HAS BEEN REALLY BOOMING HERE IN TOWN.

DON'T I WISH! OUT OF MY ENTIRE INVENTORY, NOT A SINGLE ITEM WAS SOLD.

SAME GOES FOR THE OTHER STORES.

BUT WHERE DID EVERYTHING GO?

IT WAS STOLEN...

... BY A *GIANT BIRD*.

STOLEN?

RIANT RIRD?

DID YOU JUST SAY YOUR MERCHANDISE WAS STOLEN BY A GIANT BIRD?

LIKE, WHAT WOULD A GIANT BIRD WANT WITH A BUNCH OF OLD FURNITURE?

IF YOU ASK ME, IT SOUNDS A LITTLE CUCKOO.

YOU GET IT, SCOOB? "CUCKOO."

REAH, RUCKOO-RUCKOO! =HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE=

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE OLD ***CLOCK TOWER!*** YOU CAN SOMETIMES SEE IT THERE, CIRCLING!

JINKIES, THAT'S TERRIBLE! WHY HAVEN'T THE POLICE DONE ANYTHING?

THEY'RE TOO ***AFRAID.*** RUMOR HAS IT THAT ANYONE WHO GOES INTO THE TOWER WILL NEVER RETURN.

REVER RETURN?

=ULP=

I SAY WE DO THE SAME THING-- HEAD OUT OF TOWN AND NEVER RETURN.

REAH, RED ROUT OF ROWN!

THERE'S A MALL NEARBY THAT'S BOUND TO HAVE SOMETHING FOR DAPHNE'S GIFT. THEY EVEN HAVE A FOOD COURT!

ROOD COURT! ROOBY-ROOBY-ROO!

HOLD IT, YOU TWO!

THERE'S A MYSTERY HERE TO BE SOLVED!

I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT.

-GULP-

DAPHNE, YOU AND VELMA START LOOKING AROUND FOR CLUES. SHAGGY, YOU AND SCOOBY ARE GOING WITH ME.

LIKE, WHERE ARE WE GOING?

UP TO THE OLD CLOCK TOWER.

I WANT TO SEE THIS GIANT BIRD FOR MYSELF.

I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT.

-ULP!-

LIKE, FRED, YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THAT THOSE STORE KEEPERS WERE EXAGGERATING, DO YOU? MAYBE THIS BIRD IS JUST A LITTLE SPARROW...

DOES THAT LOOK LIKE A LITTLE SPARROW TO *YOU*?

ROWKK!!

ROWKK!!

ZOINKS!

RHOW-OWW!

SKREEEEEEEEE!

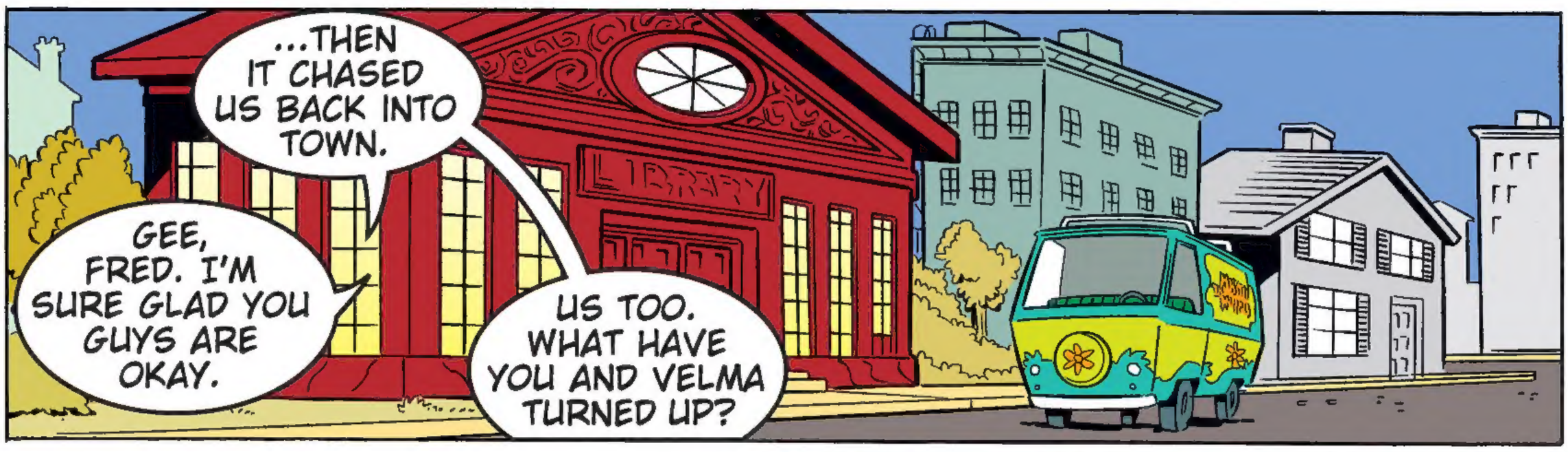
WHOA, THAT WAS CLOSE! WE ALMOST ENDED UP IN THE DITCH!

LIKE, HERE IT COMES AGAIN! SCOOBY, SEE IF THERE ARE ANY BREAD CRUSTS WE CAN THROW IT!

ROWWKK!!

SKID!

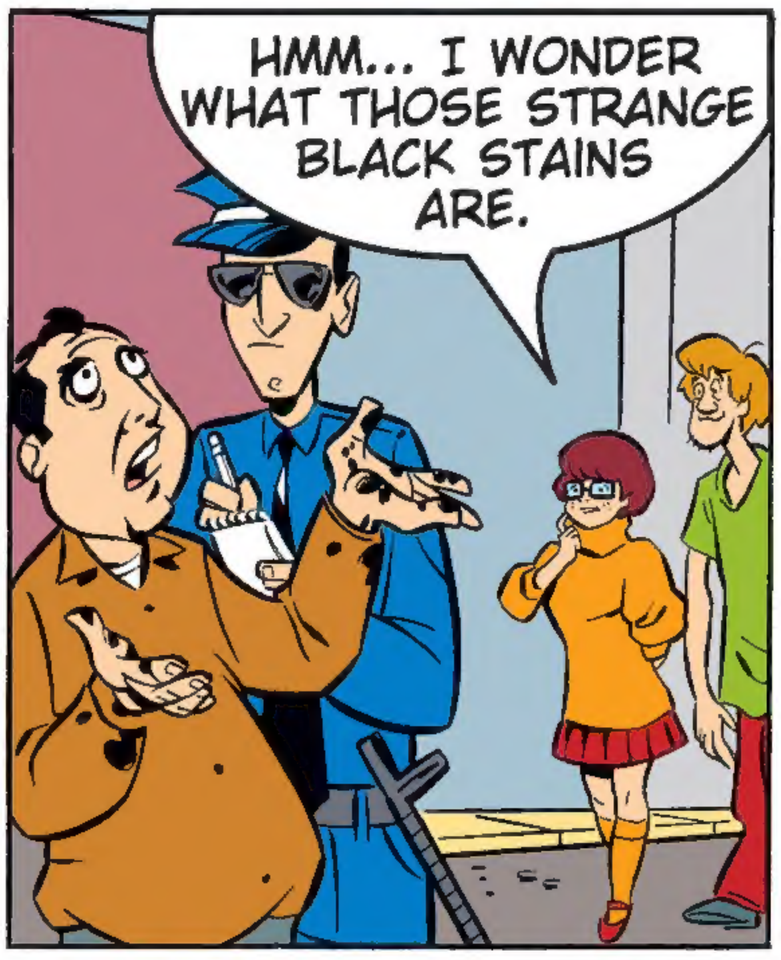
THAT DOES IT! I'M TURNING AROUND AND HEADING BACK INTO TOWN BEFORE WE'RE BIRD SEED!


...THEN IT CHASED US BACK INTO TOWN.
GEE, FRED. I'M SURE GLAD YOU GUYS ARE OKAY.
US TOO. WHAT HAVE YOU AND VELMA TURNED UP?
LIBRARY

THIS BOOK OF MYTHS SAYS THAT OUR GIANT BIRD IS CALLED A ROC. IT APPEARED IN SINBAD'S SEVEN VOYAGES.
IT WAS BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY OFF OXEN AND HORSES!
LIKE, JUST THINK OF THE OMELET YOU COULD MAKE FROM A ROC EGG.
Roc

WHEEEEEOOOO
WHEEEEEOOOO
THE POLICE! MAYBE THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER ROBBERY!
COME ON, GANG, LET'S CHECK IT OUT!

I WAS WALKING ALONG THE SIDEWALK, WHEN SUDDENLY...
... THIS GIANT BIRD SOARS FROM THE ROOF OF THIS STORE WITH BIG HEAVY SACKS IN ITS CLAWS!
POLICE


HMM... I WONDER WHAT THOSE STRANGE BLACK STAINS ARE.

I KNOW HOW TO GET INTO THE TOWER, SOLVE THE MYSTERY AND CAPTURE THE ROC.
WELL, GOOD LUCK, VELMA. BE SURE TO LET THE REST OF US KNOW HOW IT TURNS OUT.

I'M NOT DOING THIS ALONE, SHAGGY. I NEED YOU AND SCOOBY FOR BAIT.
BAIT?!
RAIT?!

SHORTLY...

THIS IS NEVER GOING TO WORK. LET'S GO HOME.

REAH. RET'S RO ROME.

KEEP IT DOWN, YOU TWO!

SHH. I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING.

THERE'S SOMEONE COMING THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, SCOOBY, BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS SUSPENSE.

I'M JUST GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE PEEK.

LOOK, SCOOBY, AN OLD MODEL TRAIN SET!

RHOT A RAIN SET.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT'S NOT A TRAIN SET?

SHRIEK!!
R-ROOK!
ZOINKS!
QUICK, SCOOB! GRAB ON, BEFORE IT DROPS US!
HEY, LEGGO!
IT *TALKS!* A RINAH RIRD?
I SAID, LET GO!!!!
THIS IS NO MYNAH BIRD, SCOOB! IT'S DEFINITELY A ***MAJOR*** BIRD!
I *THOUGHT* I HEARD VOICES IN THE BACK AS I DROVE AWAY. SO I'VE GOT ***STOWAWAYS***, EH?
OUTTA THE CELLO CASE, TOOTS!
RHOAH-RHOAH-RHOAH!
SCOOBY!

WHAT THE...! LET GO! LET GO!

LOOK, IT'S THE ROC!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND HE'S ON MY SIDE.

THUNK

-OOMPH-

LOOK! THE ROC HAS SHAGGY AND SCOOBY!

YOU MEAN, SCOOBY AND SHAGGY HAVE THE ROC!

THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH!

ZOINKS! WE'RE GOING TO GET OUR CLOCKS CLEANED!

SMASH!

CRASH!

THUMP!

OOF!

THUD!

OUCH!

OW!

WHOP!

THE ROC WAS JUST AN ELABORATE HANG GLIDER-AND THAT'S THE PROFESSIONAL BURGLAR WHO FLEW IT!

-OOF- WHO'S THIS GUY IN THE FUNKY HAT, ANYWAY?

HE CARRIED AWAY LIGHTER ITEMS, AND DISTRACTED THE POLICE.

HIS PARTNER LOADED THE HEAVIER ITEMS IN A VAN. THAT WAS ***ROOFING TAR*** I SAW ON HIS HANDS. THAT'S HOW I KNEW A SECOND MAN WAS INVOLVED.

AND WE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS.

THERE'S ONLY ***ONE*** MYSTERY WE HAVEN'T SOLVED TODAY.

WHAT'S THAT?

WHAT TO GET MY PARENTS FOR THEIR ANNIVERSARY.

HA HA HA HA HA

END

HEATHROW AIRPORT, LONDON, ENGLAND...

LIKE, AM I GLAD TO HAVE *TWO FEET* ON THE GROUND AGAIN, HEH SCOOB?

WOW, JUST THINK HOW EXCITING IT'LL BE TO SEE THE SIGHTS OF LONDON, GUYS!

WELCOME! HA HA HA HA HA HA!

RAGGY! IT'S A *RHOST!*

LIKE A S-SCARY O-OLD *ENGLISH GHOST!*

THAT'S NOT A GHOST, THAT'S THE MAN WHO INVITED US!

HELLO ALL! *HENRY HORROCKS* OF *HORROCKS' HORROR TOUR!*

I'VE ARRANGED TRANSPORT. IT MAY NOT BE YOUR FAMOUS *MYSTERY MACHINE...*

GHOST TOUR

HORROCKS HORROR TOUR

...BUT THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE A *DOUBLE DECKER LONDON BUS!*

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ISN'T THAT - THE *TOWER OF LONDON*, LOCATION OF ONE OF THE GREATEST *HAUNTINGS* OF OLD LONDON TOWN!

LONDON GHOST TOUR

IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, MR. HORROCKS?

YES, OF COURSE, AH... THIS IS WHERE THE LITTLE PRINCES WERE MURDERED!

AND ANNE BOLEYN, QUEEN OF HENRY VIII, WAS SENT TO HER DEATH FROM HERE!

LIKE, D-DO YOU SEE W-WHAT I S-SEE, S-SCOOB?

HEEENRYY... MY KIIIING...

RYKES! RHIDE, RAGGY! RHIDE!

SETTLE DOWN NOW, THAT'S JUST ONE OF MY ACTORS PLAYING THE PART OF ANNE BOLEYN'S GHOST.

OH. LIKE, WE KNEW THAT.

REAH.

THE *ROYAL THEATRE AT DRURY LANE* HAS A GHOSTLY VISITOR OF ITS OWN...

BRAVO! MY DARLING, BRAVO!

LOOK UP THERE!

LIKE, DOESN'T HE KNOW IT'S RUDE TO INTERRUPT?

THAT'S THE GHOST! HE WAS A YOUNG MAN KILLED IN A DUEL FOR THE LOVE OF AN ACTRESS.

RET'S RUN!

YIKES! LIKE, R-RIGHT BEHIND YA, SCOOBY!

PHEW!

GOOD TRY, BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL US.

AH WELL, IT WAS WORTH A SHOT.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BOYS. THE "GHOST" IS JUST ANOTHER ONE OF MY ACTORS.

IT'S ALL PART OF THE TOUR!

NEXT IS THE BRITISH MUSEUM, WHICH HOLDS MY FAVORITE GHOST STORY...

A *MUMMY CASE* THERE WAS THOUGHT TO CAUSE TERRIBLE THINGS TO HAPPEN - EVEN THE OUTBREAK OF *WORLD WAR I.*

HORROCK'S HORROR TOUR

GHOST STORIES OBVIOUSLY DON'T WORRY YOU, MR. HORROCKS--

--BUT WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT *IS* WORRYING YOU?

=SIGH= YES, I LOVE THE STORIES, AND MY ACTORS DO A GREAT JOB, SO HORROCKS' HORROR TOUR IS QUITE POPULAR...

... OR *WAS,* UNTIL *THINGS* STARTED HAPPENING.

THINGS! WHAT THINGS?

THERE'S A *PHANTOM BUS* FOLLOWING MY TOUR. IT'S FRIGHTENING AWAY MY CUSTOMERS, AND SOON I WON'T HAVE A BUSINESS AT ALL.

DON'T WORRY, MR. HORROCKS. WE'LL SOON SOLVE THIS LITTLE MYSTERY.

AND HERE WE ARE AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE!

LIKE, HE MUST BE ONE OF YOURS, RIGHT?

NO INDEED, HE'S THE REAL THING.

THE DRESS UNIFORM OF THE ROYAL GUARD HASN'T CHANGED IN OVER A CENTURY.

TOUR GUIDE

REPENT, SINNERS!

B-BUT *THAT'S* N-NOT ONE OF THE G-GUARDS!

RUN RAGGY! RUN!

RELAX! HE'S AN ACTOR, PLAYING THE MAD MOANING MONK WHO'S SAID TO HAUNT THE PALACE.

MY NERVES ARE SHOT! SCOOB, LET'S GO TO THE BUS FOR LUNCH.

LIKE, LET'S TAKE A LOAD OFF AND CHOW DOWN, SCOOB.

REAH, ROOBY RACKS!

RIS RISN'T RY RACK RAG!

YEAH! AND THIS ISN'T MY COAT!

SCOOBY... LIKE... WE'RE ON THE *WRONG BUS!*

AND *YOU'RE* NOT MR. HORROCKS!

GRRR!

GRRR!

AIIEEE!

LIKE, IS T-THAT WHAT I THINK IT IS, SCOOB?

R-R-RHOST?

LIKE, I *ALREADY* SEE THE GHOST!

I MEANT... THE B-BUS IS *M-MOVING!*

THAT'S STRANGE. SCOOBY AND SHAGGY AREN'T HERE.

HORROCK'S HORROR TOUR

MAYBE THEY WENT BACK TO WATCH THE CHANGING OF THE GUARD. WHY DON'T WE WAIT FOR THEM?

THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE PHANTOM BUS!

OH NO -- AND SHAGGY AND SCOOBY ARE ON IT!

FOLLOW THAT BUS!

GRRR!

LIKE, WE CAN'T EVEN SPLIT UP -- HE CAN CHASE US AND DRIVE THIS AT THE SAME TIME!

LIKE D-DO S-SOMETHING, SCOOBY!

GRRROWLL!

ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

LIKE NICE MOVES, SCOOB!

WHERE'S OUR DRIVER?

I SENT HIM OFF FOR A SPOT OF TEA... WE'RE SUNK!

DON'T WORRY, GUYS, I'LL DRIVE! I THINK I CAN HANDLE ONE OF THESE!

OH, THAT BUS HAS CAUSED ME SO MUCH TROUBLE - AND NOW IT HAS YOUR FRIENDS!

THAT JUST MEANS WE'VE FOUND THE PROBLEM... NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SOLVE IT!

LIKE, DO SOMETHING, SCOOB!

R'IM RYING! R'IM RYING!

CAN YOU SEE SHAGGY AND SCOOBY?

NO, BUT THEY'RE SPEEDING UP! CAN YOU GET ANY CLOSER?

ROT ROO, RAGGY!
LIKE, LET'S GET UPSTAIRS, SCOOBY!
THUMP!
CLUNK!
GRRRR!
LIKE, I'M OUTTA HERE!
HEY, LOOK! THERE'S SCOOBY!
WE'RE ALMOST NEXT TO THEM!
GRRRRRRR!
JUMP, SHAGGY!
JUMP, SCOOBY!

WATCH OUT! STOP THE BUS!

WHY? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

LOOK!

LOOK OUT! THEY'RE *RAISING THE BRIDGE!*

AAAARRRRGGGGGHHHHH!

PHEW!
LIKE, AM I GLAD TO HAVE TWO FEET BACK ON THIS BUS!
REAH! RE ROO!
WE'RE DOOMED!
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, MR. HORROCKS...
BUT YOU'D BETTER HOLD ON TIGHT!
SKKREE!
KSPLOOOSH!

LOOKS LIKE THESE *GHOSTS* CAN'T *FLOAT!*

LET'S GET THEM OUT OF THE WATER AND SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

IT'S *FRANK HODGKISS...*

... THE MANAGER OF "PHANTOM TOURS OF LONDON"!

AND HIS BROTHER BERT! BUT WHY?

YOUR TOURS WERE SO POPULAR THAT WE JUST COULDN'T COMPETE.

SO WE POSED AS REAL GHOSTS TO TRY TO SCARE AWAY YOUR CUSTOMERS.

AND IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR QUICK THINKING THEY WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED, TOO.

NOW THAT THEIR BUS IS OUT OF ACTION, I DON'T THINK I'LL BE HAVING ANY MORE TROUBLE FROM THEM!

GREAT DRIVING, VELMA! YOU REALLY PUT THOSE BRAKES ON!

LIKE, THAT'S WHAT I CALL A "BUS STOP," HEH, SCOOB?

ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

THE END

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"